

THE GOBBLER

1943

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

THE GOBBLER

1943



JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

North Andover, Massachusetts



DEDICATION

We, the Class of 1943, dedicate our *Gobbler* to Mr. William P. Callahan, janitor of Johnson High School. We shall always remember him for his kindness and cooperation.



"GOBBLER" STAFF

Editor Mary R. Wilkinson

Photography, Vivian L. Campbell (Chairman), Ruth J. Bunker, Barbara M. Fenton, Sylvia Hall, Raymond B. Lundquist, William H. Welch

Biographies, H. Pauline Dainowski and Dorothy M. Winning (Co-Chairmen), the Senior English Classes

Sports Barbara E. Earl, Alexander Y. Milne

Business Manager William P. Hayman

Advertising, Charlotte O. Anderson, John J. Greenwood, Leo E. Lafond, Lea M. MacArthur, Etta L. Marshall

Faculty Adviser Miss Edith L. Pierce

General Committee, Virginia Aponovich, Alice M. Bamford, George R. Barker, Jr., Barbara Burgson, Vivian L. Campbell, Eva A. Casale, M. Ann Chase, Ruth E. Cohen, Dennis F. Connelly, K. May Cunningham, Margaret M. Dempsie, Warren M. Dill, Dorothy A. Doiron, Eileen M. Driscoll, Frank G. Driscoll, Dewey A. Dyer, Barbara A. Earl, Barbara V. Finn, Kathleen Ford, Margaret C. Greenler, Sylvia Hall, Frederick D. Kaufmann, Jean L. Kennedy, Dorothy E. Kent, Betty A. Kreusel, Claire A. Lambert, Bernice M. Lefebvre, Raymond B. Lundquist, Marcella F. Lyon, Lea M. MacArthur, Etta L. Marshall, Mary A. Margerison, Alexander Y. Milne, Lois A. Parker, W. Perley Rea, Rachel G. Ritchie, June A. Sperry, Evelyn V. Walsh, John C. Walsh, Miriam F. Weatherbee, William H. Welch, Ruth E. Whittier



CLASS SONG

(to the tune of "Auld Lang Syne")

Dear Johnson High, we leave you now,
With mem'ries fond and true
The high school we have always loved
We bid thee now adieu.

With this old world in such a strife,
We are in debt to you,
For you've prepared us for a life,
With faith and hope anew.

We leave to fight with all our might,
Each for his country true.
Remember us, dear Johnson High,
And we'll remember you.

When all the world is calm and still
This is our hope and aim,
That we may climb right up the hill
To Johnson's Hall of Fame.

Words by—

Charlotte O. Anderson

Leo E. Lafond

John Greenwood

Senior Marshal

John R. Stewart

Junior Marshals . Raymond R. Sullivan and Donald A. Rennie

Music by North Andover School Orchestra

Conductor

Joseph B. Murray



THE FACULTY

Standing—Left to right—

Miss Claire T. Torpey, B.S., B.Ed., Salem Teachers' College

Stenography, Typewriting, Girls' Basketball

Miss Eileen V. McAloon, A.B., Trinity *English, Business Training*

Mr. James A. Cavalieri, Ph.B., Holy Cross, M.Ed., Boston College

Mathematics, Science, Boys' Coach

Mr. George F. Lee, A.B., St. Anselm's *Biology, Physical Education*

Mr. John V. Donovan, A.B., M.A., Boston College *English, German, Pre-Flight*

Miss Mary A. Buckley, B.S., Regis *Domestic Arts, Biology*

Miss Glenna Kelly, A.B., Jackson, M.Ed., Boston University *History, Social Science*

Sitting—Left to right—

Miss Margaret M. Donlan, A.B., Boston University *Mathematics, Latin, Dramatics*

Miss Edith L. Pierce, A.B., Wellesley, M.A., Middlebury *English, Publications*

Miss Veva M. Chapman, A.B., Bates *English, Civics*

Mr. Alvah G. Hayes, B.S., M. I. T. (Principal) *Mathematics*

Miss Clara A. Chapman, A.B., Bates *Chemistry, Physics, General Science*

Miss Irene Cook, A.B., Mount Holyoke *French, Social Science, Economics*

Miss Alice M. Neal, B.S.S., M.Ed., Boston University *Bookkeeping, Typewriting*

Omitted from the picture—

Miss Charlotte F. Howe, B.S.Ed. and Phys. Ed., Sargent . . . *Physical Education, History, Civics*



ALVAH GEORGE HAYES

ADDRESS TO THE SENIORS

FREQUENTLY, these days, we hear on the streets, and read in the newspapers, the arguments over what America is fighting for. It seems to me that the issue is rather clear cut and should require little definition. Many times we have referred to Washington or to Lincoln and possibly ended our discussion with the statement, "There was a great man." Or we may have thought of Thomas Edison, Henry Ford, or any one of thousands of other eminent Americans, and considered their contributions to the economic life of our country. But how many of us have stopped to consider that these infinite contributions to our national life have been possible only because America is and always has been the land of opportunity? Here is what we are fighting for. We wish to preserve for ourselves and for the generations to come, this opportunity to rise to a place of prominence based upon our own sincere efforts. We are fighting for other things too, to be sure—but rolled together they all add up to the preservation of America as the "Land of Opportunity."

We are told we must shed blood and tears to win. Here is something worthy of the sacrifice. It is our great American tradition. It has been possible because we have been free and because our national creed that all men are created free and equal is one of the cornerstones of our democratic belief. In a world dominated by dictators, that tradition, that spirit, that belief cannot endure. Nor can it exist in any system where the multitudes become the pawns of the few. In America we have no proletariat. There is no such group here. True, we have working people, but not working classes. In America the sons and daughters of working men can be the statesmen, doctors, lawyers and teachers of tomorrow. There is nothing to stop them, because the opportunity is there. In America, if you have character and courage, you can carve your own career. It is for the preservation of this right that Americans go to war, with victory in their hearts. It is for this right that the war must be won. America must remain the "Land of Opportunity."

Alvah G. Hayes



SENIOR CLASS

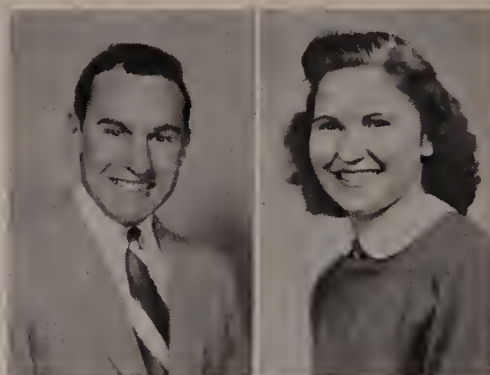
THE SENIORS

THE GOBBLER - 1943

JAMES C. ALLEN JR.

Boys say, "How he can eat!"
 Girls say, "How he is sweet!"
 We agree each time we meet
 There's one lad who's hard to beat.

Baseball 1
 Football 1, 2, 3, 4
 Vice-President 1



RUTH J. BUNKER

Hustle, bustle, to and fro,
 Hear her busy chatter flow;
 But with Earl she's quite demure;
 We bet he's glad the boys are fewer.

Glee Club 1
 Gobbler 4
 Victory Corps



CHARLOTTE O. ANDERSON

She came to us in her second year.
 We wish her luck with her career.
 Her pleasant laugh and carefree air
 Will make a hit most anywhere.

Gobbler 4



BARBARA BURGSON

Her pleasing personality,
 Her beautiful smile,
 Were comforting and cheery,
 To us all the while.

Victory Corps
 Gobbler 4



VIRGINIA APO NOVICH

Virginia is blonde and pretty too,
 And also has some brains.
 Around her door each night you'll find
 A dozen handsome swains.

Glee Club 1
 Journal 1
 Victory Corps
 Gobbler 4
 Class Historian 4
 Cheer Leader 4



VIVIAN L. CAMPBELL

An active member of our class
 She's not afraid to work.
 We know Vivian will succeed,
 For she doesn't know how to shirk.

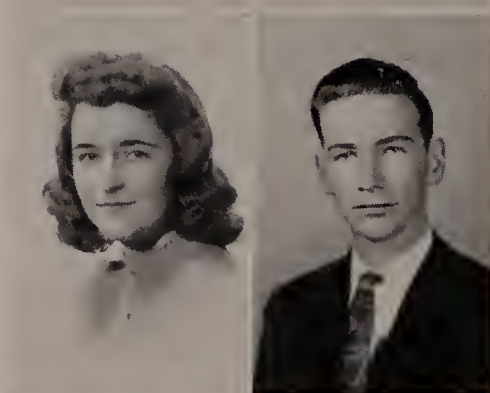
Journal 4 (Art)
 Gobbler 4 (Photography)
 Victory Corps



ALICE M. BAMFORD

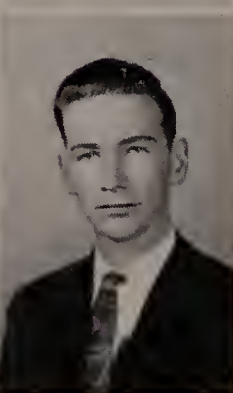
Alice is pretty and full of fun.
 Whenever you see her she's on the run.

Glee Club 1
 Journal 1
 Cheer Leader 3, 4
 Gobbler 4
 Victory Corps
 Mgr. Girls' Basketball 3, 4



GEORGE CARROLL

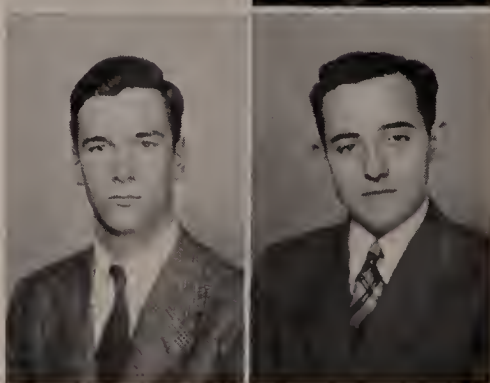
What a guy
 That Carroll boy is!
 With women and hot dogs
 He sure is a wiz.



GEORGE R. BARKER, JR.

If being handsome
 Brings success,
 George's career
 Will be endless.

Basketball 2, 3, 4
 A. A. Play 4
 Class Orator



DENNIS F. CONNELLY

Though small in stature,
 He has done his part.
 He has won a place
 In every heart.

A. A. Play 3, 4
 Dramatic Club 1
 Journal 4
 Victory Corps
 Gobbler 4



JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

K. MAY CUNNINGHAM

May is popular and pretty,
She's always full of fun,
Her opponents in basketball
Were always on the run.

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Cheer Leader 4
Gobbler 4
Victory Corps



GILDA M. DETORA

Quiet, responsible,
With laughing eyes,
And for cooking
She deserves a prize.

Victory Corps

CARMELA M. CUOMO

Carmela's hair is dark and curly,
Her voice is soft but never surly,
Everyone knows her by her manner shy
And the mischievous twinkle in her eye.



WARREN M. DILL

Warren has varied interests,
We like him like the dickens,
At clerical work and acting
And also raising chickens.

Dramatic Club 1
A. A. Play 3, 4
Gobbler 4

LOUISE K. CURRIER

We wish her luck
As a baby nurse,
May she always have money
In her purse.



DOROTHY A. DOIRON

Dot Doiron,
Jitterbug,
You should see her
Cut the rug.

Glee Club
Gobbler 4

LUELLA W. CURRIER

A nice personality,
A sparkling smile,
She keeps giggling
All the while.



EILEEN M. DRISCOLL

We can surely recommend
Eileen Driscoll as a friend.
When you get into trouble
She'll come to help you on the double.

Dramatic Club 1
Basketball Mgr. 3, 4
Journal 4
Gobbler 4

H. PAULINE DAINOWSKI

Polly is one of our brilliant members
And a rather petite little miss,
She's always happy, and full of fun,
She will be remembered for this.

Class Essayist
Journal 4
Gobbler 4
Victory Corps



FRANCIS G. DRISCOLL, JR.

Frankie Driscoll, the football star,
A grand fellow as all Driscolls are.
He's liked by all at Johnson High,
For whatever he is, he is a swell guy.

Dramatic Club 1
Football 3, 4
Baseball 4
Basketball 4
Gobbler 4

THE GOBBLER - 1943

DEWEY A. DYER

One of the busiest boys we know,
He's in on many things.
We wish him luck in his flying career—
He already has his wings.

Journal 1, 2
Gobbler 4



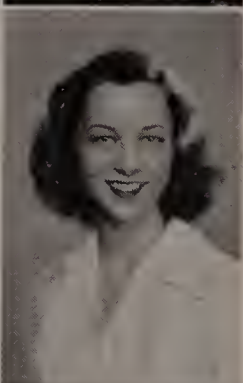
KENNETH N. GIRARD

Kenny, a handsome lad,
Has a way with every lass.
All he needs is a balcony
To be the Romeo of our class.

BARBARA A. EARL

They say there's one in every class,
But we cannot believe this.
Who could be as just plain swell
As this popular Johnson miss?

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4
Basketball Club 1, 2
Class Sec.-Treas. 2, 3, 4
Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4
Journal 2, 3, 4
Gobbler 3, 4



MARGARET C. GREENLER

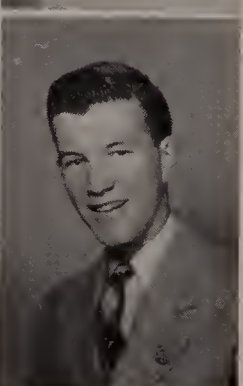
Peggy, our class baby,
With her vampish smile,
Has won the hearts of everyone
With her unusual style.

Gobbler 4
Victory Corps

BARBARA M. FENTON

Bab's good nature
And pleasing smile
Make her a friend
That is worth while.

Gobbler 4



JOHN J. GREENWOOD

Jackie's a classmate whom we'll never
forget
With wonderful personality and wit.
His ambition is to be a mechanic.
We know he'll succeed in it.

A. A. Play 4
Football 3, 4
Stamp Club 1
Prom Committee 3, 4
Gobbler 4
Victory Corps

BARBARA V. FINN

She's a charming person
With laughing Irish eyes
And a sparkling personality
That catches all the guys.

Glee Club 1
Gobbler 4



SYLVIA HALL

She's new here at Johnson,
We all know that's a fact.
Quickly, though, she's won our hearts
With all her charming tact.

Dramatic Club 1
Gobbler 4

KATHLEEN FORD

A modest miss is studious Kay
Gracefully poised with manner shy.
Success will surely come her way,
For she's the apple of the teachers' eye.

Journal 4
Salutatory



WILLIAM P. HAYMAN

On the ladder of success
We think he will climb high,
For he's a jolly good fellow
Which nobody can deny.

Victory Corps
Dramatic Club 1
A. A. Play 3
Journal 2, 4
Gobbler 4 (Business Manager)

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

RICHARD G. HOPPING

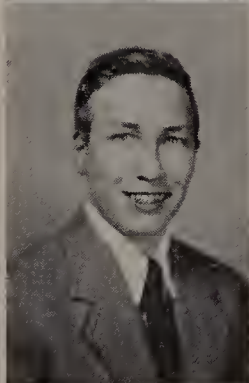
Dick is handsome, blonde and tall,
But for him the girls don't fall.
The reason is as plain as day—
He has stuck with one girl all the way.



FREDERICK D. KAUFMANN

Fred is happy, for his part,
Full of fun and cheer.
He has won his way into our hearts,
In the course of one short year.

Basketball 4
Baseball 4
Gobbler 4



JEAN L. KENNEDY

Jean is a quiet girl,
Very pleasant and nice,
With a pleasing personality
Which for anyone would suffice.

Basketball 2, 3, 4
Gobbler 4



DOROTHY E. KENT

She likes to ride,
She likes to play,
She likes to dance
The hours away.

Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



BETTY A. KREUSEL

No matter what Betty does
She does it with all her heart.
In all school activities
She certainly did her part.

Glee Club 1
Journal 1
Gobbler 4
Cheer Leader 2, 3, 4
Class Sec.-Treas. 1
Mgr. Girls' Basketball 3
Victory Corps
Class Will 4



LEO E. LAFOND

If you want to meet our most popular
lad
Then Leo is your boy.
He has been our president for four
years;
He's Johnson's pride and joy.

Class President 1, 2, 3, 4
Football 1, 2, 3, 4 (Captain)
Gobbler 4
Prom Committee 3, 4
Stamp Club 2
Basketball 3, 4
Class Marshal 3



LOUISE H. LAFOND

Friendly, pert, quick and jolly,
Senior Business is her folly,
But with art she's quite a hand—
That's Louise, she's really grand.

Journal 1, 2, 3, 4 (Art)
Victory Corps



CLAIRE A. LAMBERT

She's getting A+'s,
She's plenty of fun.
From her striving ambition
Class valedictorian she has won.

A. A. Play 2
Victory Corps
Valedictory
Gobbler 4



BERNICE M. LEFEBVRE

Bernie Lefebvre has beauty
And lots of talent, too.
She'll surely be successful
In whatever she may do.

Basketball Team 1, 2, 3, 4
Basketball Club 1, 2, 3, 4
Cheer Leader 3, 4
A. A. Play 3, 4
Journal 2
Glee Club 1
Gobbler 4



RAYMOND B. LUNDQUIST

We'll always remember Ray
With his jacket of bright yellow,
A little on the quiet side,
But a jolly good fellow.

Orchestra 4
Gobbler 4

THE GOBBLER - 1943

MARCELLA F. LYON

Marcie's likable, dependable, and fun.
She's well liked by everyone.
Her contagious giggle and pleasant
chatter
Have helped us out of many a matter.

Gobbler 4



LOIS A. PARKER

If you think Lois is quiet,
You do not know her well.
When she is out she's full of fun,
And we all think she's swell.

Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



LEA M. MacARTHUR

Happy-go-lucky Lea,
With all her carefree ways,
Helped brighten D. A. Class
In many bygone days.

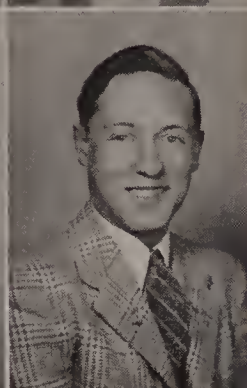
Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



RICHARD H. PAYSON

Dick attracts the freshman girls
By singing his cowboy song,
And when he strums on his guitar,
Around him they do throng.

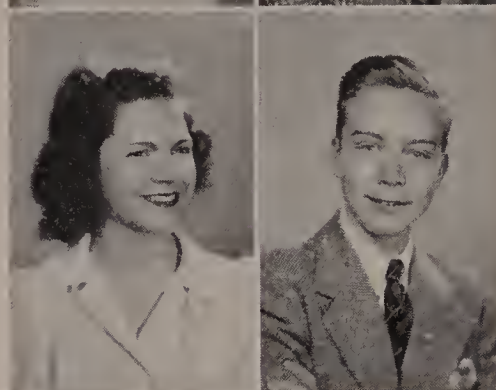
Victory Corps



MARY A. MARGERISON

Mary is a very good sport,
Quiet, but full of fun;
Easy to get along with,
Admired by everyone.

Dramatic Club 1
Gobbler 4
Victory Corps



W. PERLEY REA

Perley Rea
Tall, blonde, and shy.
Girl's hearts flutter
When he goes by.

Gobbler 4



ETTA L. MARSHALL

Ambitious Etta
With her pleasant ways,
We wish her luck
For the rest of her days.

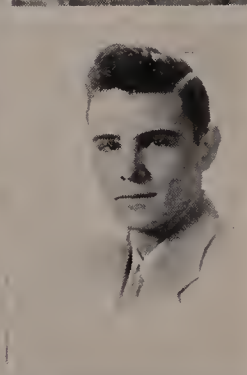
Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



EDWARD J. SARCIONE, JR.

Eddie's very quiet,
But what is in a noise?
Out-door sports and nature
Are what he really enjoys.

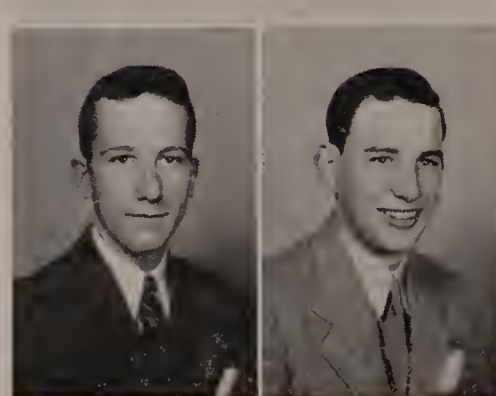
Football 3, 4



ALEXANDER Y. MILNE

Alex, our Arthur Murray,
Is a very popular boy.
He never seems to hurry,
His company we all enjoy.

Journal 1
Stamp Club 1 (Sec.-Treas.)
Gobbler 4
Football 3, 4
Basketball 3, 4
Baseball 2, 3, 4
Vice-President 4
Class Prophet



RAYMOND A. SCHOFIELD

Nothing ever bothers Ray,
Nothing, even pitching hay.
He has added much to our class.
And has a way with every lass.

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

JUNE A. SPERRY

Good natured Juney,
Intelligent, too.
We know you'll make good
In whatever you do.

Gobbler 4
Victory Corps



ROBERT E. WENTWORTH

Although Bob is quiet,
Actions speak louder than words.
His ambition is to be up there
Flying around with the birds.

Stamp Club

JOHN R. STEWART

Jackie's ambition was forestry,
But the war has changed his mind.
Now it's the Army Air Corps,
And the rest are left behind.

Football 3, 4
A. A. Play 4
Class Marshal 4
Basketball 3, 4 (Captain)



RUTH E. WHITTIER

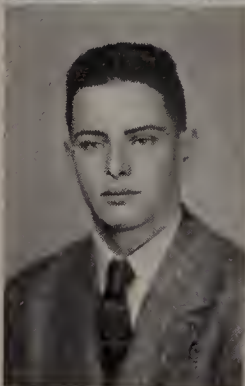
She may seem quiet and shy,
But she's bubbling over with fun.
Sports are what catch her eye,
And she's quick on the draw with a
pun.

Gobbler 4
Victory Corps

JOHN C. WALSH

He aims not
To be wondrous wise,
Only to be jolly
In other folk's eyes.

Football 3, 4
Gobbler 4



MARY R. WILKINSON

A good citizen,
A fine friend,
She'll stick to the job
Until the end.

Journal 1, 2, 3, 4 (Editor)
Gobbler 4 (Editor)
D. A. R. Representative 4
Class Supper 4
Victory Corps

MIRIAM F. WEATHERBEE

Mim is a girl who is quiet in class,
But she has a good sense of humor.
When it comes to the boys she is quite
a lass,
And, believe me, this isn't a rumor.

Treas. Athletic Association 4
Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



DOROTHY M. WINNING

Poetry is her folly,
And singing is her joy.
With her happy disposition
She's difficult to annoy.

Gobbler 4
Victory Corps

WILLIAM H. WELCH

With women Bill takes no chances,
So stays away from all the dances.
Be carefree, Bill, or you will falter.
Then you'll surely reach the altar.

Debating Team
Gobbler 4



VIRGINIA A. WOOD

Ginny Wood
Is quiet and shy,
A girl upon whom
You can rely.

Gobbler 4

THE GOBBLER - 1943

EVA A. CASALE

In school Eva is very quiet,
But on roller skates she is a riot.
Of beauty she certainly has her share
With her dreamy eyes and dark brown hair.

Gobbler 4



BARBARA DUBRUEIL

Good luck, Barbara,
In your dancing career
We hope you make Broadway
Inside of a year.

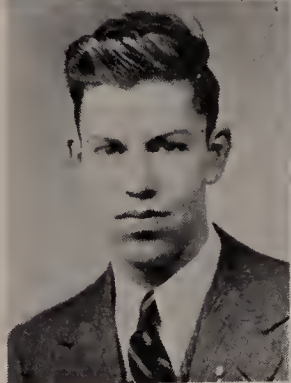
Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



KENNETH L. CARVELL

We've missed Kenny lately.
He hasn't been around.
He went off to Harvard.
A better friend could not be found.

Journal 4 (Business Manager)
Debating
Valedictory



CHARLES DUTTON

Charlie is one of those fiery red-heads
And lots of fun we've all agreed.
With his interest in airplanes and science
We know he's sure to succeed.

Basketball 4
Victory Corps



CHESTER H. CRAMTON, JR.

Chester is very athletic,
When it comes to girls he's magnetic
But if it's a degree he's pursuing
He'd better get over his wooing.

Football 1, 2, 3, 4
Basketball 3, 4
Baseball 2, 3, 4



MARION G. LUND

Marion doesn't talk too much,
As you already know.
It's usually at the piano
That she lets herself go.

Victory Corps



M. ANN CHASE

Ann likes music, horses too.
No one ever sees her blue.
Always laughing, very gay,
She has brightened many a day.

Dramatic Club (Secretary) 1
Gobbler 4
Victory Corps



RACHEL G. RITCHIE

Rachel is a quiet girl
Think all who know her not,
But when it comes to sailors,
Well, she likes them a lot.

Gobbler 4



MARGARET M. DEMPSIE

Quiet, shy, and so demure,
But always full of fun,
Peggy's smile has much allure
And many friends she's won.

Victory Corps
Gobbler 4



EVELYN V. WALSH

Eva with her merry laugh,
That twinkle in her eye,
Has helped to make pass pleasantly
Four years at Johnson High.

Gobbler 4



JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

RUTH E. COHEN

Ruthie's never ending chatter,
Has brightened all our high school days.
She's happy only when she argues.
We like her for her pleasant ways.

Victory Corps
Gobbler 4

JOSEPH A. DONNELLY

A short fellow,
A big heart.
In the U. S. Navy
He's doing his part.

JOHN D. GORDON

Climbing high into the wide blue yonder,
That's where Flash left us to go.
He's now in the Army Air Corps.
He's high while we're feeling low.

CARL H. LONG, JR.

Happy-go-lucky Red
With his very contagious laugh
Went to join the Navy,
And cut our fun in half.

WILLIAM J. DEIGHAN, JR.

Gone to be a doctor,
Left at the half year.
Won't have any trouble
If he is as he was here.

Journal 3, 4
Orchestra 4

JOHN H. FARRELL

His antics brought howls of glee,
In fact we never could quite see
How he gathered his A and B
Yet remained so jolly and carefree.

Vice-President 1, 2, 3, 4
Football Manager 4
Prom Committee 3

CAROLYN M. WELCH

Carole is first to have
Anything new in sight.
She likes to dance and have some fun.
We think she's all right.

Victory Corps

JOHNSON POINTS WITH PRIDE

to

DEWEY DYER

Dewey, who was accepted February 12, 1943 as an apprentice seaman, will become a Naval Aviation Cadet on graduating. Fly high, wide, and handsome, Dewey. We'll be rooting for you.

JOSEPH DONNELLY

Joe left Johnson to join the Navy, February 19, 1943. He may be small, but we know that he will give a full account of himself. Good luck, Joe.

JOHN GORDON

Flash left us March 8, 1943, after being accepted in the Army Air Corps. Good luck and give them one for Johnson.

CARL LONG

On April 12, 1943, Carl chose Navy blue to set off his red hair. We know from experience that they'll be sorry if they make him angry.

WILLIAM HAYMAN, WILLIAM WELCH, and EDWARD SARCIONE

Ed and both Bills passed the V-12 examinations. Good luck to both of you. We know that you'll make the grade.

and to

All the other boys who will enlist or be drafted in the future. Best wishes from the class of '43.

SALUTATORY

It makes me very happy to extend a cordial welcome to the parents and friends of the graduating class of 1943, to the distinguished guests, and to the members of the faculty

Why Make Peace Plans Now?

DURING the past few months there has been increasing discussion about the kind of peace we want to see established after this war. A few persons think that the nations of the earth will continue in the course they were taking when in 1939 Hitler plunged the world into World War II. However, most thinking people agree that there will be many difficult problems confronting the United Nations when victory is finally achieved. There seems to be a difference of opinion among these people as to the advisability of discussing concrete measures now to ensure that the world will not have to undergo the torture of a World War III which would probably destroy civilization.

Various prominent leaders in the political life of this nation and others of the United Nations have expressed their opinions regarding this problem which will affect the course of events for many generations to come.

Wendell Willkie, upon returning from his extensive trip, which led him to Russia, China, Africa and various other of the United Nations, was convinced that the leaders of the United States and Great Britain should make a statement that would let the weaker members of the United Nations know that the United States and Great Britain are as vitally interested in guaranteeing the Four Freedoms to them as to their own countries. He felt that this was essential at this time to secure the fullest participation of these people in winning the war. Colonies that have helped the United Nations in the war should, in Mr. Willkie's opinion, be helped to organize independent governments and should have the guarantee of the United Nations not to slip back into colonial status.

Another strong voice in the demand for planning the post-war period is Henry Agard Wallace. Mr. Wallace maintains that this is the century of the common man in which living standards of all nations, victor and vanquished, must be improved if disaster for us all is to be averted. He has advanced several proposals by which he hopes to avoid an economic collapse after this war such as the one which succeeded the last war and precipitated the present conflict. It is his opinion that if the producers of raw materials are not to suffer great financial losses after this war, there must be some plan devised whereby producers of certain raw materials will be assured a reasonable price for their products for some years after the war. This program would aid not only the producers who suffered so much from the decline in prices of their products after the last war, but also the country as a whole. This is true, for if the farmer loses his purchasing power, factories soon cut down their production. This means the discharging of thousands of employees.

Under-Secretary of State Sumner Welles declares that the era of imperialism is at an end and that one of the vital problems of the peace will be a wider distribution of the products of labor to the common people of the world.

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

Speaking from London several weeks ago, Prime Minister Winston Churchill asserted that some form of world organization with an international police force would be needed, for a time at least, to prevent aggressor nations from ever again perpetrating such crimes against peace-loving peoples.

Several weeks ago a resolution was introduced into the Senate by Senators Burton of Ohio, Ball of Minnesota, Lister Hill of Alabama, and Hatch of New Mexico which, if made law, would give the Senate's approval to the entrance of the United States into an international organization patterned upon the League of Nations. This is particularly significant, as it was the lack of a two-thirds vote in the Senate after the last war that prevented the United States from joining the League of Nations and later the World Court.

Opponents of discussing peace plans now state that it might cause disunity among the United Nations when the outcome of the war depends upon the closest cooperation among them. In answer to this argument those in favor of planning for the peace while the war is still in progress reply that after the war is over and the uniting influence of common danger is removed the various members of the United Nations will be less inclined to sit around a conference table and iron out their differences.

As a result of a lack of planning for the peace during the last war the delegates from the various countries presented as many different plans as there were governments represented. This resulted only in confusion and quarreling.

An encouraging sign that the United Nations are cooperating in post-war plans is seen in the food conference that is scheduled for May. While the problem of feeding the starving populations of Europe and Asia is not a controversial matter, as many of the problems will be; nevertheless, it shows a willingness to cooperate, the importance of which cannot be overlooked.

If we are to win the peace, it appears essential that we should become more thoroughly acquainted with the controversial issues that will confront the United Nations when the war ends, and give intensive study to them, while not slackening in the slightest degree our efforts to hasten the downfall of the Axis.

Kathleen Ford

CLASS ORATION

On the Youth of Today Rests the Democracy of Tomorrow

ON THE shoulders of the youth of today rests the greatest burden, and yet the greatest opportunity which has ever been the heritage of any generation. We are faced with the very destruction of our Democracy, and it is for us, the youth of America, to straighten our shoulders and face the issue.

First and foremost in the hearts of all of us is the winning of the war. Many of us are already in it—some from our own school—and many more will go, North, South, East, or West, we cannot tell where. We do know, however, if this war should be lost, all our plans for peace would be useless and without meaning.

Here is where youth's first service to Democracy begins. Our young men

THE GOBBLER - 1943

and women have gone forth with a bravery and courage as great as any pioneer or pilgrim, and many of their names will go down on the pages of history with Boone and Washington to be honored forever. Youth is fighting this war, and so is doing its part right now to preserve our Democracy tomorrow.

Victory we must have, but victory alone is not enough. When the last gun is fired and our tired boys come home, there will be other battles to be fought on our own soil. Our young soldiers and sailors and our farmers and factory workers who are now fighting our way to freedom will have to take up the battle of thoughts and decisions which will take a part in shaping the world. We cannot lay aside our duty with our arms, for in the answers to these questions lies the very life of our Democracy. We will have to take our part in deciding what policies we want our nation to follow. What shall be done with our armies and our navies? How can we safeguard world peace? How can we keep production and employment at its fullest? What about world trade and world air routes? How shall we put our Democracy on its feet financially? And how shall we punish the aggressor? All these questions must be answered. They are a challenge—a gauntlet flung in the face of youth.

Some philosophers have said that after the last World War, if the Allies had taken over the schools of Germany along with its banks and munition plants and led the young German mind along different channels, this second war might never have come about. Instead, what did happen? Their Nazi Youth leader declared, "Every boy and girl in this nation will be made a National Socialist. There will be no escape possible from the channel we shall mark for the German to follow from childhood to manhood." So the Nazi youth was trained. Its freedom of thought and speech was taken away. Its individuality was crushed. Even its loyalty to home and family was trampled on—and out of it all came the Nazi war machine, cruel and relentless.

Nearly two centuries ago Thomas Jefferson wrote our Declaration of Independence and so laid down the fundamental principles of our Democracy. We want no youth built and trained around one pattern! We want no youth without initiative or imagination! Life! Liberty! and the Pursuit of Happiness! These things are the very bone and structure of our Democracy. They are its very life blood. But we do need training. We need education from the home and on through high school and college, so that each individual will have an understanding and a willing cooperation in world affairs. We need to understand what our Democracy is about, what we want from it, and what, in turn, we can give it. We need to be taught to pick our leaders, and we need the truth at all times to help us in our decisions.

On the shoulders of the youth of today rests a very serious burden, but there rests also the opportunity to answer these problems that come with judgment and courage and bring to the broken world again happiness and peace.

"And for the support of this Declaration, with a firm reliance on the protection of divine Providence, we mutually pledge our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor."

George R. Barker, Jr.

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

CLASS ESSAY

Johnson at War

OUR boys are fighting and dying in the marshes of Guadalcanal, the fox holes of Africa, and on the ships in the Atlantic and Pacific. They are fighting that our nation and other democratic nations in this world may live without fear of enemy aggression. They are fighting that the people of these United States may not feel the whip of the Gestapo and the bayonets of the Japs. We, too, on the home front, have our battle to win, the battle of production. It is taking the combined efforts of every man, woman, and child to keep guns, ammunition, and food in the hands of our defenders.

Through the Victory Corps we in Johnson High School have a part in the war effort. The two objectives of this wartime program are: to train youth for wartime service that will come after they leave school, and to provide active participation of youth in the community's war effort while they are yet in school. It is intended as a nation-wide student organization for secondary schools. It is democratic and voluntary in nature. All are invited to work together for a common purpose—Victory.

There are five divisions in this Victory Corps: The Air Service Division, the Land Service Division, the Sea Service Division, the Production Division, and the Community Service Division. To fulfill the requirements in these special divisions, many pupils are taking correspondence courses, and are performing other wartime activities. Among us we have model plane builders, forest fire wardens, defense messengers, airplane spotters, and block leaders. Some of us work at the report center, and attend surgical dressing and first-aid classes. Others are learning automotive repair work. Correspondence courses have been available in foods and nutrition, radio, and automobile upkeep and repair. Many are doing sales work or caring for children of working mothers. During the six weeks after this organization was begun, sixteen hundred hours, or two hundred eight-hour days were put into various wartime jobs. Eighteen hundred hours were spent, exclusive of physical education, in such activities, and in training for various projects such as blue-print reading and messenger work. That is what Johnson has done for the war effort.

The students of our school have participated in three salvage drives: a steel salvage drive, and two tin collections. Five hundred pounds of scrap iron and steel per pupil were collected in one day. The average tin collection was thirty-five pounds per pupil.

From the weekly sale of war savings stamps from December 1 to May 1, \$3,200 were collected. The students are very proud to say that they have bought a jeep for our boys. They take great pride in having been able to lend their money to provide guns, ammunition, and grenades for those who are giving their lives in order to keep the enemies from our shores.

To relieve the manpower shortage in local industries many have taken part-time jobs working in stores or taking care of children of working mothers, or

THE GOBBLER - 1943

working on farms. Over half of the pupils are employed in some work after school. To aid the farmers in planting, caring for, and harvesting crops, about thirty pupils have volunteered to do their best as farmers and farmerettes. The school has acted as a go-between for employers and employees.

Emphasis has been put on domestic arts, mathematics, and the sciences. Every morning the chemistry class tested the drinking water and sent a report to the head of the Water Department. There have been additions to the curriculum: pre-flight training, and physical education. Current events play an important part in our wartime program. In our current events papers authoritative accounts of events at home and abroad are written in such a manner that they are easily understood. Space is given to discussing at length post-war problems. Another valuable paper provided for the pupils of the school is *Current Aviation*. This is to acquaint the students with the principles of aviation. The importance of aviation now and in the post-war world has been recognized. Now is the time for the people to learn about aerodynamics, and meteorology, so that they will not be in complete ignorance when aviation is introduced into the world on a large scale.

How better could I conclude this than to quote our President, Franklin D. Roosevelt? "When our enemies challenge our country to stand up and fight, they challenge each and every one of us, and each and every one of us has accepted this challenge for himself and for the nation."

H. Pauline Dainowski

VALEDICTORY

Music, the Universal Language

THE language of music is understood all over the world. It is the part of man's nature by which he expresses thoughts he would be unable to express through words, gestures, writing, or the arts. "Music is infinite;" said Balzac, "it contains all, it is able to express all."

The Chinese claim that music began in their country 3000 B.C. The first music was probably vocal, and then the natural desire for rhythm led to the making of instruments of wood, stone, metal, skin, or clay to keep time. Carvings on monuments of Babylonia, Assyria, Egypt, Persia, and among the Hebrews show a remarkable resemblance between the first musical instruments and the modern families of the violin, guitar, harp, and drum.

During the first thousand years after the birth of Christ, the leading musical work of the world was done under the shadow of the Church. During the story-book life of the twelfth century, when chivalry was at its height, troubadours wandered from place to place singing the praises of some fair lady or the deeds of some famous hero. The melodies of the troubadours may have formed the basis for the folk-songs of the French people of today.

We see that, from the very first breath of life, the need of music is manifested, for the cradle-songs of a mother lull the baby to sleep. In a few months the baby amuses himself with a little rattle, bells, or other musical toys. In

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

thousands of public schools, music is practiced with imagination and enjoyment. In millions of youngsters this education is awakening a love of music which might otherwise lie dormant. It is giving every child a joyous experience of making music. Real art, which might have lain buried in the community, frequently is brought to life.

Musical activities in England have expanded 30% since 1939. When the blackouts came, thousands of families found a priceless blessing in music. It calmed the fears of frightened children, averted panics, and helped the homes meet the frenzy of awful uncertainty. Obligated to remain at home, the people soon rediscovered the greater delights and privileges of the fireside. The bookstores and music shops were literally emptied. Gathering around the piano and taking an active part in making music, children helped to stabilize the amazing morale of the Empire.

Music-making helps us to face life and to make proper adjustments in a constantly changing world. It releases tensions of discord, worry, fear, excitement, and replaces them with harmony, self-confidence, stability, and poise. It establishes a sense of security in a world that seems to be falling to pieces. It is not necessary to become a professional in order to experience the enjoyment of music. Since I was eight, my pet hobby has been playing the piano. I have studied it through the years, but only for the sheer fun of it. It is my greatest joy, my absorbing interest. It is my personal spiritual bank account—a rich asset to draw on when the days are rainy.

There is evidence that the Americas have been united partially by the ambassadors of good will through song. A nationally-known orchestra leader is given a great deal of credit for creating a feeling of friendliness toward the Latin Americas through his music. He has made modern youth “conga-conscious” of the catchy, syncopated South American dance. It is doubtful whether the music from such countries as China and India make us want to dance, but it certainly makes us perk up our ears to listen. We hear the mad, whirling tarantella of Italy and think of the spritely spirit of her people. And nothing could be a better reminder of the patient determination of the Russians than the Volga boatman’s “Yo, heave, ho.”

Nearly every European country has contributed immeasurably to the musical world through its classical compositions. The Austrians especially were generous with the eternal works of Mozart, Haydn, von Weber, and Schubert. Germany, Poland, Hungary, and Russia have been no less fortunate in reaping the rewards of fame of their own respective prodigies.

We want to avoid the intolerance which predominates in a great part of Europe. At one time, for insignificant political reasons, Rachmaninoff’s music was barred from his native country. In present-day Germany, Russian and Jewish compositions are heard or played only under strict penalty. Music is one of the ideals for which free men the world over are giving their lives.

There has been a needless hue and cry in all parts of America about the lack of musical activity in this war compared with the first world war. They say we have no “Over There,” or “Tipperary,” or “There’s a Long, Long

THE GOBBLER - 1943

Trail," or "Keep the Home Fires Burning;" we have no song leaders in quasi-military uniform; there is no community singing. But who can deny that such songs as "Praise the Lord," "We Did It Before," "White Cliffs of Dover," and "Johnny Doughboy" have been made famous by the troops? A song of war is often long remembered when all else is forgotten. The patriotic enthusiasm of the orators of the press, of the state, of the jurists during the War of 1812 have long since faded, but the stirring words of the "Star Spangled Banner" will live forever.

One has only to turn on the radio and listen to the programs coming from the camps to realize how active is the soldiers' interest in music. Perhaps we may have less community singing in this war, but it should be remembered that in the last war today's radio was totally unknown. The radio has been developed into such a giant industry that now, every day, hundreds of patriotic messages, almost always accompanied by music, are showered out over the air.

Whenever there has been a war, there has been music. The soldier marching into battle with a song in his heart is an irresistible fighting machine. Even the primitive savages realized this truth because they marched to war to the beat of tomtoms. The Scottish Highlanders, known as the fiercest fighters of the last great war, marched into the mouth of machine gun and cannon with the strains of bagpipes ringing in their ears. Soldiers must have music. It is as necessary to their hearts as bread is to their bodies. It is natural that they must find some relaxation to get away from the grimness of war, and generally it is through music. When soldiers have been too exhausted to sing, just listening to music has put new life into them. Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, in a preface contributed by him to "The Soldiers' Song Book" wrote: "Troops that sing as they march will not only reach their destination more quickly and in better fighting condition, but inspired by the music and words of national songs, will feel self-confident, which is the mother of victory."

This is the one field in which there should continue to be "business as usual." So as the blessings of music go on, let us forward march with the overture of VICTORY!

We, the Class of 1943, have reached, this evening, the goal of achievement we have striven to attain for twelve years. "After graduation" is no longer a vision of the future, but a very real thing of the present.

Many of us will never again walk through the corridors of Johnson High, laughing, carefree, happy. Some will, instead, fill the halls of higher institutions of learning. Some will join hands with ten million other free men to fight with a bigger and better team. The rest of us will hold down the home front and work to help our classmates win the peace.

All there is left to offer is our humble thanks to our closest adviser, friend, and principal, Mr. Hayes, for his ever-ready sympathy and understanding, and our assurance to the teaching faculty that we are proudly stepping out into the world as well-guided, better-informed, qualified youths of America.

Claire A. Lambert

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

VALEDICTORY HONOR

Seldom do two pupils attain identical ranks at the conclusion of a high school course. At the close of the first semester this year Kenneth Carvell and Claire Lambert, our valedictorian, had the same average. At that time Kenneth left Johnson to enroll at Harvard University. All at Johnson regret that he cannot speak at graduation. In appreciation of his scholarship the *Gobbler* is printing a brief essay which he submitted to the *Journal* during the first semester.

Changes Needed in Our Course of Study

THE teachers don't understand it. The principal doesn't understand it. William's parents don't understand it at all. William has failed in his Latin and French again this term. The teachers know he tries as much as, or even more than, any other pupil in his class, and give him extra credit for his obvious effort, yet he is still far below the passing grade. The one, however, who feels worst of all over it is William, for he was the one who put countless hours into these subjects, trying to memorize long vocabularies and translate hard passages. Finally he has to drop the subjects and lose a year's work.

This situation should not have existed. William is not a linguist, but is without doubt skilled in other lines. He is skillful in the use of his hands. More handicraft subjects should be introduced into our school curriculum, such as woodworking, welding, printing, and metal work. The pupil's adviser should look up his previous record, and suggest subjects that would suit the student's talents. In this manner we should find fewer failures in our school system.

Handicraft classes should be taught as regular subjects with a well planned year's work under an experienced teacher. In this way handicraft students could fit themselves for the future, for although the languages would be forgotten quickly, the student's handicraft experience would remain firmly in his mind for years. Here high school might give the pupil the practical knowledge which would earn his living for him after he graduated.

A change in the curriculum of this kind would have a great effect on the standards of the school. The number of failures would have been considerably reduced. Electricity classes could do valuable service in the school by correcting improper lighting. Woodworking classes could fix desks, resurface tables, and build book cases. Printing classes could print programs for activities of the school and the town. As time goes on I feel that handicraft subjects will become a necessary part of every high school course.

Kenneth L. Carvell

CLASS HISTORY

THE doors reluctantly swung open, the stairs groaned sorrowfully, and even the teachers were a little downhearted. They shuddered to think of the noisy, ill-mannered freshmen disrupting the now quiet rooms. There was no getting away from it, it had to be faced. The clock could not turn back the time, the doors could not lock them out, and the faculty had to accept, at least momentarily, the abuse forthcoming.

The noisy, bubbling freshmen of 1939 were quickly taken in hand, lectured and cautioned by teachers and upper classmen. To say we settled down would raise the anger of the shaken building, but we did start off on the right track. We held elections (here I question the use of that word), and chose Leo Lafond for president, Jimmy Allen for vice-president and Betty Kreusel as our secretary-treasurer.

Clubs were renewed and for days the old school chuckled at the sight of pigtails with odd-colored ribbons, and large bows bedecking heads of members. The aprons worn were as amusing as the dolls carried about in loving arms.

Leo performed his first official act at the freshmen debut by thanking the seniors for a wonderful dance and a warm welcome. The rally dance came next. Spirits and hopes were high but to no avail. The Thanksgiving game ended in a win for Punchard.

1940 rolled around, but we were still the foolish, note-passing freshmen. Contests were started to sell tickets for the annual play. The return Freshman-Senior dance was enjoyed. The prom came and went, affecting but few of the freshmen girls. Then our worshipped seniors left, and now we were sophomores.

The fall of '40 we came back because we felt it our duty to help the faculty tame the freshmen. Yes, we were now supposedly subdued sophomores. Leo held his presidency and the next two offices went to John Farrell and Barbara Earl. America in miniature was seen at the polls of the mock election, in which every student took part. We, too, chose President Roosevelt. Johnson's undefeated football team of 1940 was something to marvel at. Soon after Thanksgiving, students and players alike trudged the icy miles to Andover to ask in unison that Punchard reconsider their refusal to play us and carry out the scheduled plans. Unfortunately, this was to no avail.

Our hall was filled to the *n*th degree at the presentation of the play "What a Life." The prom indirectly announced the end of a year of fun and then the seniors took the spotlight as they prepared for graduation.

The summer of '41 gave us a well-deserved rest. The inadequate summer holiday didn't quite heal our scarred and overworked minds, but nevertheless, we went back to work gracefully.

Slacks boldly appeared and aroused a great deal of discussion. They won the right to be worn to school, but not the boys' approval. The memorable happening of our junior year was the defeat of Punchard by a score of 8 to 7. The first in twenty-eight years! The Victory dance was a carry-over from this

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

wonderful event. There was a record-breaking attendance of over four hundred. The players were taken to a hockey game in Boston by the cheer leaders.

December 7, 1941, is a date which will never be forgotten. We were attacked by Japan while her ambassadors were here on a peace mission. Every student sat in awed silence as the radio transmitted President Roosevelt's speech to Congress, in which he asked for a declaration of war. Our courses were rightly upset and the faculty did a wonderful job in preparing Johnson students to face this situation confidently.

Balloon rhymes with June and the first week of that month held nothing but balloons for many of the juniors and seniors. Tommy Sousa's band played for the prom and the balloons were used as souvenirs.

September 9, 1942, meant the start of a new and final year. The same dances and usual affairs were kept, but many new things had been added.

The seniors upset the usual procedure by having a barn dance before the Senior-Freshman dance. It was a huge success with loud shirts, dungarees and square dancing. Campaigning began soon after for a victory dance. The dance was held, but the victory, at least in points, was enjoyed by Punchard. The Johnson eleven was undefeated with the unfortunate exception of one game. The football players were once more entertained at a party by the cheer leaders.

The announcement that we were to graduate June 4 brought tears to eyes of the faculty, and extreme joy to the seniors. We voted for a class supper and plans for it and graduation outshone everything else.

Some day, somewhere, each one of us will look back over the four years spent here and wish we were back. Little by little, the teachings, warnings and predictions of our teachers will become real, and will, inevitably, pave the road to a better life. And so, small in number, but mighty in memories, we will go our separate ways. There are things, however, that will keep us together, no matter how far apart.

We leave, with a prayer for peace, everlasting peace, and a hope for happiness.

Virginia Aponovich

CLASS WILL

WE, the graduating class of 1943, who are still sane in mind and body after the denouncing of the "Emancipation Proclamation" by the Johnson High School faculty for the past four years, do hereby make our last attempt to bestow on the deserving juniors our magnetic, overpowering charms, our brilliant minds and our great leadership in this last will and testament.

Francis Driscoll conscientiously bequeaths his famous football tactics and his "precise" senior social science notebook, to John Cyr and Alan Armstrong.

Marcella Lyon leaves her Boxford accent and quick speech to Wanda Stefanowich, who probably will thank Marcella for giving to her such a gift.

Charlie McCarthy gets Jackie Stewart's technique on "How to handle women as cheaply as possible"—the lucky fellow!

Jimmie Allen donates to Robert Gray and George Casale his hidden personality, which is amply displayed in the physics class—due to Miss Chapman's disarming questions.

Barbara Dandeneau, who no doubt will appreciate this, inherits Ruth Whittier's vivaciousness, and her eighteen inch waist.

Pauline Dainowski and Dot Winning, the famous duet, grant to Phyllis Dearden and Audrey Stewart, their everlasting friendship along with the "Johnson Jottings."

Eileen Driscoll hands over to Claire Driscoll her devoted attention to the stronger sex, but fears that Claire will be overwhelmed by such a prospect.

Perley Rea leaves his copy of "How to Win Friends the Right Way and How to Influence Teachers the Wrong Way" to Douglas Lee.

Puckout Walsh leaves to Paul Hulub his list of conquered hearts—if Paul will have room enough to add them to his.

Dot St. Louis and Jean Gordon inherit Ann Chase's complimentary remarks along with her ability to drive a car with one arm.

Carmela Cuomo leaves to her sister Louise her charming qualities and her quiet ways.

Charlie Dutton gets a "teddy-bear" for the purpose of giving his startling red hair to Gaspar Balsamo and has plenty left over for Eligio Forgetta and John Warwick.

Viola Ruess is left with Peggy Dempsie's beauty to add to what she already has.

Chester Cramton generously bestows upon Harry McPherson his back-seat artistic execution. We have no fear that he will refuse it. (How about it, Harry?)

Ruth Cohen bequeaths to Frances Payne her contagious giggle.

John Hinton Farrell passes on to Lefty Thomson his political views and insubordinate attitudes. Any connection between this statement and that of Miss Kelly's is purely coincidental.

Bernice Lefebvre gives advice to Doris Stewart as to how to keep the wolves howling and still remain aloof.

Leo Lafond leaves to Ray Sullivan all his abilities, football, making speeches and parlor tactics, in the hope that Ray will further the cause.

Josephine Guerrera receives Gilda Detora's stunning hats and her charming ways.

We grant Anne Agey the lovely voice of Barbara Finn,—need we say more?

Billy Hayman leaves to Freddy Crosdale his life-like photo from *Esquire*, which so sufficiently covers the otherwise dull title of his pre-flight book.

Jimmy Cunningham is the lucky boy who inherits George Barker's haunting—but do we dare say slow—manner.

Barbara Earl bequeaths her excellent leadership as class secretary, as head cheer leader, and as the basketball captain, to anyone in the junior class who can do the impossible.

To Claire Lewis, Dot Doiron leaves her one-man complex with rules as how to keep them hooked.

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

Kenneth Girard sadly endows Donald Rennie with his mortgage on the lake and his yearning for the beautiful but dumb type.

Richard Payson, the freshman thriller, passes on to John Burns his endless supply of impossible tricks.

Gloria Wilson is the fortunate person who inherits Barbara Burgson's flowing tresses and sophisticated airs.

The flyer of the class, Dewey Dyer, naturally bequeaths to Philip DeTeresi his pilot's license.

Speed Sarcione leaves so fast that only his imprinted form is left on the door of Room 8, which he neglected to open in sudden departure.

Louise and Luella Currier bestow upon Shirley Donnelly the days that they forgot to come to school.

Dick Hopping leaves the latest dance, the Boxford Bump—I mean the Boxford Jump—to Herbert Sperry, who, no doubt, could use it.

'Tis rumored that Lea McArthur, the small girl with the big heart, wants to leave to Shirley Richardson her baby-like ways.

William Welch bestows upon Arthur Temple and Robert Marshall his comprehensive, but somewhat home-made, vocabulary.

Eva Casale and Eva Walsh give to Caroline Hayman and Joan Fitzgerald hints on how to fare well in studies.

Barbara Fenton can only hope that her sister will be as reserved and quiet as she is—if possible!

Fred Kaufmann has enough power in his speech to amply supply John Bamford and Kenneth Dearden.

The whole third year domestic arts class, made up of Lillian Winning and Evelyn Elston, receive the complete fourth year domestic arts notebook of Etta Marshall.

Miriam Weatherbee merely displays her many gifts of jewelry, but hands over to Ursula Fitzgerald all her letters from the soldiers, sailors, and marines.

Vivian Campbell leaves her brief case to Carlotta Hopping, knowing Carly will use it.

Carolyn Welch gallantly gives up her weekly trip to the Crystal Ballroom to Doris Broadhead and Margaret Connelly.

Betty Calder is reluctantly given Dot Kent's neglected boy-friends.

Robert Wentworth leaves his bold, belligerent attitude to Jack Howard.

Dot Calman gladly accepts the lovable personality of June Sperry.

Mary Wilkinson willingly bequeaths her pep and vivaciousness, and her dynamic ways to Ann LaFountain.

Jackie Greenwood sadly gives up his place on the famous Johnson High football squad to Tommy Gosselin.

John Poh gets seasick when he inherits the waves from Warren Dill's hair and Howard Rottler's head swells after he inherits Warren's dramatic ability.

Ruth Bunker is allergic to the song "Keep the Home Fires Burning," so she passes it on to Anna McKinnon.

Jane Russell faints dead away when she receives May Cunningham's fast

THE GOBBLER - 1943

and furious movements—meaning on the basketball floor, of course. The strain is too great for her.

John Tomaski and John Tynning get Raymond Lundquist's sharp jackets.

Joe Stillwell, the luckiest boy in the whole junior class, gets the fond good-bye kisses of all the girls in the senior class. We know he'll enjoy that.

Billy Deighan wills to William Wilkinson and Albert Taylor, to split between them, his brief knowledge of French.

Charlotte Olive Anderson officially disowns her middle name by pushing it on to Irene Narushof.

Rachel Ritchie gives ten pounds of those delicious chocolates from Priscilla's Candy Store to welcome Marilyn Nery into our high school.

Virginia Wood bestows on Marie McDonough her loud and boisterous ways.

Louise Lafond bequeaths to Pussy Jackson her rare drawing ability and her exquisite handwriting.

Margaret Greenler donates to Cecile Hamel her entrancing smile, and her laughing eyes to Evelyn Lundquist.

Kathleen Ford gives generous portions of her good nature to Dorothea Hayes and Mary Gile, who already show their natures are admirable.

Dennis Connelly leaves his camera and all his developing equipment to Jimmy DeAdder so that Jimmy may take pictures of Miss McAloon riding her bicycle.

Edith Dewhirst inherits Mary Margerison's perpetual laughter, even though she doesn't need it.

The Boy Wonder, Kenneth Carvell, bestows upon Stuart Wood, whose desire for it is little, but whose need for it is great, the answers to all the sixty-four dollar questions.

Ralph Davis and Paul Dyer inherit Joseph Donnelly's immense and giant-like build.

George Carroll bestows upon John Doherty and Reid Norris his rattle-trap, with a couple of gas coupons thrown in for good measure.

Sylvia Hall bequeaths to Doris Kasheta her strict diet of two oranges. (But where does the ice-cream fit in, Sylvia?)

Barbara Dubrueil leaves her place in Miss Pierce's English class *willingly* to Marilyn Drummond.

Ray Schofield's come-hither glance is left to Gale Kleiner and Robert Olenio to see if they can do any better with it.

Claire Lambert leaves to Irene Miller the book she has written on "How to Hypnotize Men in Three Easy Lessons." Is that how you do it, Claire?

John Gordon inflicts James Cornell with his mysterious character, which will only add to the mystery of how James' face can get so red without bursting a blood vessel.

Virginia Aponovich bestows upon Mildred Amshey and Shirley Hamilton her shapely legs, her unlimited supply of clothes, throwing in her list of broken hearts.

Marion Stewart inherits the ties which kept our gang, Virginia, Alice and

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

Yours Truly together. We hope wherever she uses them, they will be just as strong. She also receives Alice Bamford's most beautiful smile and entrancing charm to aid her in capturing all hearts she hasn't already got.

Alex Milne, last but not least, bequeaths the acquired art of smooth dancing to bewildered Ray Sullivan. We know you'll appreciate it, Ray.

Betty A. Kreusel

CLASS PROPHECY

WELL, it was 1955, and your reporter found himself at the Boxford Navy Yard witnessing the launching of the S. S. Johnson on Sperry's pond. His Honor, the Mayor of Boxford, Richard Hopping, was there with his secretary Miriam Weatherbee. Scanning the crowd I saw many high Army and Navy officials and many leading celebrities. Major Leo Lafond and Colonel James Allen were there. These men were decorated for the Berlin fighting. The Air Corps was represented by Flight Lieutenants John Stewart, Dewey Dyër, and John Gordon. General Doolittle awarded these men the Distinguished Flying Cross for extreme valor in bombing Tokyo during World War II. The Motion Picture Industry sent two celebrities, Bernadette LaMour and Tyrone Dill. Could it be—yes, it was, my old classmates Bernice Lefebvre and Warren Dill. They were soon to appear in MGM's latest production, "We Just Got Married, or We Should Have Thought Twice."

Now it was time for the launching, but where was the one who was to christen the ship? Twenty minutes passed before the Earl's beachwagon arrived, and out stepped Barbara, dripping in furs, laden with jewelry, and hidden under four dollars worth of lace which was supposed to be a hat. Escorted by Admiral Joseph Donnelly, she gracefully stepped to the platform. After an opening address by Congressman John Farrell and shipyard owner, Robert Wentworth, Miss Earl christened the ship, the S.S. Johnson. As the ship slid down the ways, the Navy band, under the leadership of Ensign Carl Long, played the National Anthem.

As visitors were being allowed to go aboard the ship, I hurried to interview the skipper. In my rush, I very rudely bumped into a woman. Turning to apologize to her, I was greeted with a hearty "Hi 'ya Alex." It was indeed a pleasure to meet Peggy Greenler neatly attired in a WAAC officer's uniform. She was accompanied by her inseparable companion, Marcella Lyon, who is private secretary to Sylvia Hall, manager of Cherry & Webb's. Ensign Barbara Burgson of the WAVES greeted me as she passed by. I approached a prettily dressed stewardess and inquired how to reach the Captain's quarters. I recognized her as my old friend May Cunningham. I followed her vague instructions, but must have made an error, for here I was down in the boiler room where the welders were still at work. I went over to where three men were working and asked them how to reach my destination. Did I say men? When they turned around and took off their masks, I found myself face to face with Betty Kreusel, Virginia Aponovich, and Alice Bamford. Betty told me

THE GOBBLER - 1943

that they were working only because welders were scarce, but in real life she was a Registered Nurse and Alice a French teacher at Harvard. Virginia sadly told me that she had just divorced a Russian count, her third husband, and was finding it hard to support her four children.

Since the girls could give me no information, I walked along till I came to a large room. No doubt it was the dance hall, for people were dancing and strains of music filled the air. I immediately recognized the band leader as Charles "Red-Hot" Dutton. As I came closer I started to laugh, for there were Dick Payson beating it out on the drums, Ray Lundquist playing the trumpet and Fred Kaufmann singing the latest hit song, "It's All Over Now." Moving through the crowd I met Lea MacArthur, Etta Marshall, Pauline Dainowski, and Dot Winning. Lea and Etta own and operate a beauty shop and Pauline and Dot have earned themselves the title of New England's Hedda Hoppers. Their articles appear daily in all the leading newspapers. I left the ballroom and went out on the deck. I heard someone hail me, and turned around to see Kathleen Ford and Kenneth Carvell. Kathleen has just been appointed our new Ambassador to Great Britain and Kenneth has just returned to America after six years of foreign correspondent's work in Europe. While walking around the deck, whom should I see but Perley Rea, leading a group of sightseers. Among the sightseers I saw Frank Driscoll and his wife, Ruth Cohen. They are appearing as a rhumba team at a local night spot. I was very pleased to meet Ann Chase, Eileen Driscoll, and Carolyn Welch, who I learned have combined their talents and opened an Escort Service.

Deciding to look for the Captain later, I strolled into the dining room where standing behind the counter was George Carroll. He was speaking to two lovely waitresses, whom we knew as Claire Lambert and Mary Wilkinson. Scanning the room I saw seated at a table Ray Schofield, surrounded by several women. George explained to me that Ray is now principal of Johnson High and those accompanying him were members of his faculty. They included Vivian Campbell, Charlotte Anderson, Carmela Cuomo and Mary Margerison. He also told me that Dennis Connelly had taken over the janitor's duties. Seated at another table were Gilda Detora, Dot Doiron, and Marion Lund, who were government secretaries in Washington.

On leaving the dining room, I ran into North Andover's three prominent selectmen, George Barker, John Greenwood, and John Walsh. Eva Casale and Eva Walsh were there. They were partners in a roller skating rink. Then there were Louise and Luella Currier, who own and operate a large tourist camp on Lake Cochichewick. On the deck was William Hayman, North Andover's Chief of Police, speaking to Harvard's great football coach, Chester Cramton. Standing at the rail I saw Barbara Finn and Barbara Fenton, both Powers' Girl Models. The girls told me that Dot Kent, Ruth Bunker, and Virginia Wood are heard daily on a serial program sponsored by Chipso Soap Products.

It was then that I noticed June Sperry and Ruth Whittier walking around with collection boxes. The girls proudly stated that they were raising funds

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

to build a home for blind alley cats. At last I found someone who could direct me to the Captain's quarters, William Deighan, a prominent attorney.

Following Bill's directions, I came to a door labeled "Captain." On entering, whom should I see but Captain Edward Sarcione. While chatting, he told me that the plans for the ship were drawn up by that mechanical wizard, Kenneth Girard. The list of the ship's company showed that Jean Kennedy and Peggy Dempsie were employed as ship's nurses. Hanging from the wall was a large portrait of President Roosevelt, the work of that noted artist, Louise Lafond.

Bidding the skipper good-bye, I left the ship and started back to my home office. Hailing one of William Welch's taxicabs, I was quickly hurried back to the hustling, busy city of North Andover. Mounting the steps of my office, I was greeted by two of my fellow workers, Lois Parker, our fashion editor, and Rachel Ritchie, our publicity manager.

Alexander Y. Milne

GRADUATION PROGRAM

"Processional March"	<i>Mendelssohn</i>
Orchestra	
Prayer	Rev. Harris E. Heverly
Response	Chorus
Class Salutatory with Essay—"Why Plan the Peace Now?" . .	<i>Kathleen Ford</i>
"Stout Hearted Men"	<i>Romberg</i>
Chorus	
Class Essay—"Johnson at War"	Honora Pauline Dainowski
"Waltz of the Flowers"	<i>Tchaikowski</i>
Chorus	
Class Oration—"On the Youth of Today Rests the Democracy of Tomorrow"	
George Robinson Barker	
Presentation of Prizes	The Principal
North Andover Woman's Club Scholarship Award . .	Mrs. C. Mason Tucker
Presentation of Diplomas	Rev. Clinton W. Carvell
"America, My Own"	<i>Noble Cain</i>
Chorus	
Essay with Valedictory—"Music, the Universal Language"	
Claire Annette Lambert	
Class Song	Graduates
"The Star Spangled Banner"	Audience and Graduates
Exit March	

THE GOBBLER - 1943

STUDENTS' BALLOT

Best All-Around Boy	Leo Lafond
Best All-Around Girl	Barbara Earl
Class Heartbreaker	Kenny Girard
Most Beautiful Smile	Barbara Burgson
Class Grind	Claire Lambert
Most Talkative Girl	Ruth Cohen
Most Talkative Boy	Ray Schofield
Class Baby	Peggy Greenler
Class Dancer	Alex Milne
Class Eater	James Allen
Best Dressed Girl	Virginia Aponovich
Best Dressed Boy	Kenny Girard
Peppiest Girl	Barbara Earl
Peppiest Boy	Leo Lafond
Class Actress	Bernice Lefebvre
Class Actor	Warren Dill
Class Athlete, Girl	Barbara Earl
Class Athlete, Boy	Leo Lafond
Most Respected Girl	Mary Wilkinson
Most Respected Boy	George Barker
Busiest Girl	Mary Wilkinson
Busiest Boy	Dewey Dyer
Nicest Hands	June Sperry
Nicest Speaking Voice	William Welch
Best Mannered	Kathleen Ford
Best Girl Student	Claire Lambert
Best Boy Student	Kenneth Carvell
Most Popular Girl	Barbara Earl
Most Popular Boy	Leo Lafond
Prettiest Girl	Barbara Burgson
Best Looking Boy	Kenneth Girard
Class Bluffer	George Carroll
Teachers' Delight	Claire Lambert
Class Vamp	Ann Chase
Class Flapper	Ann Chase
Class Sharpie	Kenneth Girard
Most Innocent Girl	Kathleen Ford
Most Innocent Boy	Robert Wentworth
Sleepiest Boy	George Carroll
Quietest Girl	Kathleen Ford
Quietest Boy	Robert Wentworth
Best Natured Girl	Mary Wilkinson
Best Natured Boy	John Greenwood

JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL

Class Poet	Richard Payson
Most Promising Girl	Mary Wilkinson
Most Promising Boy	Kenneth Carvell
Shyest Girl	Kathleen Ford
Shyest Boy	Charles Dutton
Class Humorist	Frankie Driscoll

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN

we walked to Andover to protest?
Leo answered the telephone in Room 8?
slacks first appeared in school?
the senior boys wore bow ties?
there wasn't any detention?
we had whole recesses?
we beat Punchard, 7-6?
we didn't have a band?
we had assemblies?
the play cast went to Billy's?
we had our Southern substitute for S. S. S.?

WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF

Barbara Earl ever wore a dress?
Bernie didn't have her Ernie?
Miss Cook didn't have her bell?
there weren't any senior social science notebooks?
Lea MacArthur grew?
Betty, Alice and Virginia were separated?
Vivian Campbell cut her hair?
Room 8 was quiet?
Leo Lafond wasn't president?
Charlie Dutton didn't have such red hair?



Cast of

"LAMB TO THE SLAUGHTER"

A Comedy in Three Acts by Eugene Hayford

Jack Easton, not a ski champion	George Barker
Nancy North, in love with the champ	Bernice Lefebvre
Jenny Wrenny } who have the clothes but not the	Ann LaFountain
Jane Bane } will to become great skiers	Anna McKinnon
June Moon }	Ursula Fitzgerald
Sam Winters, Jack's best friend	John Greenwood
Mrs. Mainstay, owner of Winter Wonderland	Dorothy McDowell
Tobias North, of the Frozen North Ski Co.	Dennis Connelly
Claribel North, Nancy's mother	Roberta Hutton
Rollo Hopper	John Stewart
Nels Anderson, a ski instructor	Warren Dill
Phoebe Scoop, a reporter	Shirley White
Oswald Gable	James DeAdder

<i>Coach</i>	Miss Margaret M. Donlan
<i>Stage Managers</i>	John Cyr and James DeAdder

ACTIVITIES AND UNDERCLASSMEN



JUNIOR CLASS



SOPHOMORE CLASS



FRESHMAN CLASS



JOURNAL STAFF



GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD



FOOTBALL SQUAD AND CHEER LEADERS



BOYS' BASKETBALL SQUAD



SPORTS

FOOTBALL

Leo Lafond, president of the Class of '43 for four years, was elected to captain this year's football team.

The team had an undefeated season until the final game with Punchard. This game was a disappointment, for the boys had high hopes for winning a second consecutive victory.

Sweaters were awarded to James Allen, John Stewart, John Greenwood, Chester Cramton, John Walsh, Leo Lafond (Captain), Frank Driscoll. The remainder of the squad will be back next year.

Raymond Sullivan and Donald Rennie were elected to captain next year's team. Good luck to both of them.

Johnson.....	18	St. James.....	14
Johnson.....	0	Reading.....	0
Johnson.....	21	Hudson.....	13
Johnson.....	30	Methuen.....	13
Johnson.....	39	St. John's.....	0
Johnson.....	32	Brooks.....	7
Johnson.....	19	Central Catholic.....	13
Johnson.....	0	Punchard.....	6

BASEBALL

Coach Cavalieri's call for battery candidates brought out several boys, but the only veterans were Harry MacPherson and Paul Hulub. After several practice sessions, a pitching staff was chosen consisting of Harry MacPherson, Fred Kaufmann, and Stewart Wilson. Paul Hulub and Norman Campbell were chosen for the catching duty.

The candidates for the remainder of the squad were called out at a later date. These boys were selected to represent Johnson on the diamond: Ray Sullivan, Paul Hulub, Harry MacPherson, Alex Milne, Gordon Thompson, Donald Rennie, Frank Driscoll, Reid Norris, William McEvoy, Philip Long, John Sullivan, Thomas Gosselin, Fred Kaufmann, Stewart Wilson, Nickie Evangelos, Clayton Crotch, Douglas Lee, Arnold Wilcox, Oscar Soucy, and Norman Campbell.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL

This year's girls' team included Anne Agey, Marion Stewart, May Cunningham, Barbara Earl (Captain), Shirley Hamilton, and Bernice Lefebvre.

Because of transportation difficulties, the girls had but five games.

The girls have chosen black jackets with red. Those receiving the jackets are: Barbara Earl, May Cunningham, and Bernice Lefebvre. All the other girls will be back next year.

Johnson.....	34	Alumnae.....	33
Johnson.....	38	Woodbury.....	13
Johnson.....	38	Woodbury.....	23
Johnson.....	25	Pinkerton.....	29
Johnson.....	11	Pinkerton.....	27

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Physical training is new and very popular among the students at Johnson. Miss Howe, a graduate of Sargent College, is in charge of the girls. Students now wish that physical training had been introduced into Johnson four years ago. The girls have selected blue uniforms. The boys have gray uniforms. Mr. Lee was chosen to teach the boys. The main purpose of the class is to teach all the students correct posture, walking, and marching. There are also many exercises to help in building up the body. The girls have a five minute game period and contests are held to see who is progressing the most. We all hope that physical training is here to stay.





OUR
ADVERTISERS

A. B. SUTHERLAND CO.

THE LARGEST STORE IN LAWRENCE

CALL LAW. 6133

DAILY FREE DELIVERY SERVICE

McINTOSH SCHOOL

HERBERT E. PETZOLD, PRINCIPAL

GRADUATES OF THE JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL ARE ELIGIBLE WITHOUT CONDITIONS FOR ADMISSION TO THE SECRETARIAL AND JUNIOR ACCOUNTING COURSES OFFERED BY OUR SCHOOL.

GRADUATES OF THE COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT OF THE JOHNSON HIGH SCHOOL ARE ELIGIBLE FOR ADMISSION TO THE ADVANCED SECRETARIAL COURSE OR TO THE ACCOUNTING COURSE.

INFORMATION BY MAIL OR AT THE SCHOOL OFFICE

THE SCHOOL YEAR BEGINS THE MONDAY AFTER LABOR DAY

BAY STATE BUILDING LAWRENCE, MASSACHUSETTS

PURDY

OFFICIAL CLASS
PHOTOGRAPHER

PORTRAITURE FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN

SITTINGS AT STUDIO OR HOME

COPYING AND ENLARGING

J. E. Purdy Co., Inc.

160 TREMONT STREET

BOSTON, MASS.

HANCOCK 2982

DAVIS & FURBER MACHINE COMPANY

NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

WOOLEN MILL MACHINERY

FOR THE DURATION OUR SHOPS ARE PRINCIPALLY ENGAGED
ON WAR WORK. WE ARE DOING OUR UTMOST, BY EXTRA
EFFORT AND CAREFUL PLANNING, TO DELIVER ESSENTIAL
SUPPLIES FOR REPAIRS AND MAINTENANCE.

MACHINE PARTS FOR REPAIRS AND MAINTENANCE
CARD CLOTHING - NAPPER CLOTHING - GARNETT WIRE
LEATHER RUBB APRONS AND CONDENSER TAPES

MADE IN THE LARGEST PLANT IN ITS LINE IN THE U. S. A.

Davis & Furber Machine Co.

NORTH ANDOVER, MASS.

THE BOYNTON PRESS

MERRIMACK STREET, LAWRENCE

RES., 259 OSGOOD STREET, NORTH ANDOVER



PRINTERS OF "THE GOBBLER" FOR 1943

Class honors for QUALITY
always go to

Cherry & Webb's

COMPLIMENTS OF

SUTTON'S MILL

NORTH ANDOVER

MASSACHUSETTS

Central Service Station

BETTER LUBRICATION SERVICE

ED. MCINNES, PROP.

RAILROAD SQUARE TEL. 21717

COMPLIMENTS OF

Oates, the Florist

COMPLIMENTS OF

Dr. M. P. Curren
DENTIST

FOR THE FAMILY—FOR THE GUESTS
ALWAYS

The Little Red
Schoolhouse

ROUTE 125 NORTH ANDOVER

"IT'S THE FOOD"

COMPLIMENTS OF

Bill's Auto Service

WILLIAM J. ARSENAULT
PROPRIETOR

COMPLIMENTS OF

A Friend

M. T. Stevens & Sons Co.

Wm. H. Glover, Phm. D.
PHARMACIST

299 ESSEX STREET BAY STATE BLDG.
LAWRENCE MASSACHUSETTS

TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS OF THE CLASS
OF 1943 WE EXTEND OUR HEARTIEST
CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES
FOR SUCCESS.

Russem's, Inc.
FIRST WITH SMART FASHIONS

The Mutual
Savings Banks
of Lawrence

BROADWAY SAVINGS BANK
COMMUNITY SAVINGS BANK
ESSEX SAVINGS BANK
LAWRENCE SAVINGS BANK

George H. Schruender
SERVICE STATION

79 CHICKERING RD. NO. ANDOVER

Shawsheen Motor Mart

SALES AND SERVICE

FORD - MERCURY - LINCOLN ZEPHYR
47 HAVERHILL ST., ANDOVER, MASS.
TEL. LAW. 5635 - AND. 767

CONGRATULATIONS FROM
JOSEPH T. GAGNE, PRES.

Allied Paint Store

34 AMESBURY ST. LAWRENCE

BEST WISHES

FROM

ELLIOTT'S

LAWRENCE

WHITWORTH'S

RUBBER AND SPORTING GOODS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

RAIN COATS - SPORT CLOTHING - RUBBER FOOTWEAR

581 ESSEX STREET, LAWRENCE, MASS.

TEL. 22573

The Furniture Barn

FINE FURNITURE AND RUGS
AT LOWER PRICES

WILSON'S CORNER NO. ANDOVER

COMPLIMENTS OF

A Friend

Walter K. Morss & Son Berry Farm

WEST BOXFORD, MASS.

PLANTS AND FRUIT FOR SALE
IN SEASON

RED OR PURPLE RASPBERRIES
STRAWBERRIES AND CULTIVATED
BLUEBERRIES

COMPLIMENTS OF

Finneran's Drug Store

130 MAIN STREET

NO. ANDOVER MASSACHUSETTS

SULLIVAN'S

THE BIG FURNITURE STORE

226 ESSEX STREET

COMPLIMENTS OF

A Friend

COMPLIMENTS OF

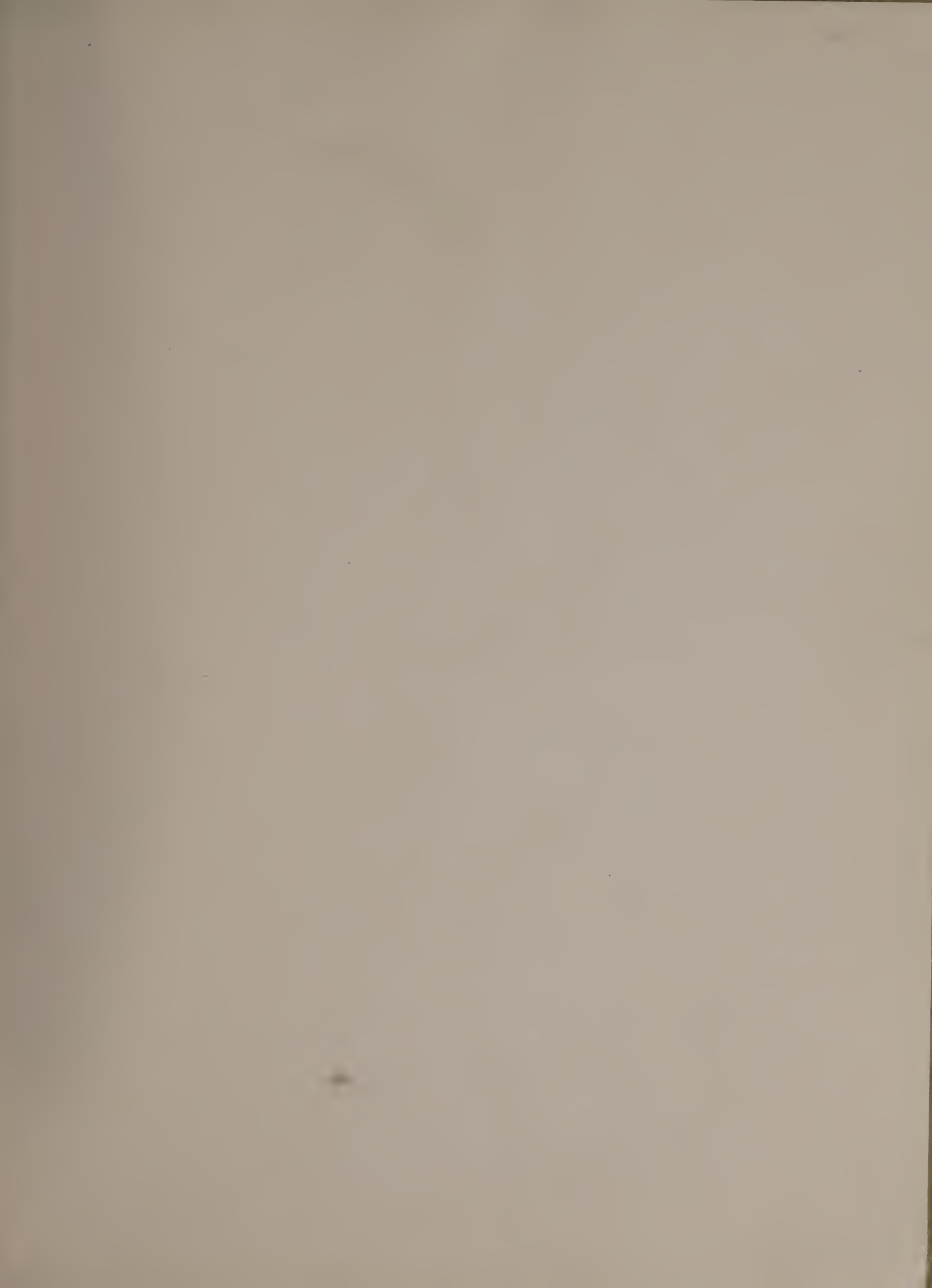
THE HI-SPOT

Hollins Super Service

TRY OUR RANGE AND FUEL OIL
GAS AND OIL METERED SERVICE

TEL. 28604

56 MASS. AVE. NO. ANDOVER





51138-09724-0

